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## Miscellann.

October. Fresh is the crown which wanton May Binds around her graceful head , The perfumes which roses shed, Love in her amber locks to stay, With the royal hues of the violet's bed. Mother of Flowers, thou'rt Queen, I say

Aye, Queen thou art of Life and Mirth; The Fauns and Dryads round thee mee The offspring of the teeming earth. Start into life beneath their feet-Thou, the Lucius of their birth.

But grander rites the Hours devise, The Nymphs and Satyrs all are gone, And gold in sure have left the skies, To gild whereon he walks alone, With Pomp's sublimest majestles

His grown is of the yellow corn. Engreathed with Autumn's purpling leaves. He sits among his golden sheaves His scantre. Plenty's bountoous horn-Whose outpoured wealth kind Earth receives, And proffers to her children born.

Beneath October's golden reign, The emerald hills have turned to gold,-With bues and tintings manifold, With purple shade, and crimson stain With glories countiess and untold, Though pic ured on the burning brain But storms will strip the gay-leaved woods,

That robe so grandly all the hills : And soon will lurk unkindly chills. Where sleeps the sunlight now in floods ;-The harp whose tones the woodland fills, Shall wall in wild and solemn moods.

October, soon thy reign is o'er! For hurrying down from boreal plains, Pregnant with storms and feathery rains, November brings his wintry store ; And though the skies grow blue again Thou, royal month, art seen no more.

## MR. GILFIL'S LOVE STORY. Complete in Eight Numbers---No. 4. CHAPETR VI.

adoption-namely, in the late autumn of 1763 as has been seen in the country. Sir Christo--the chimneys of Cheverel Manor were sending pher's been giving a deal of study to it." up unwonted smoke, and the servants were awaiting in excitement the return of their mas- "we shall be pisened wi' lime an' plaster, an ter and mistress after a two years' absence. - hev the house full o' workmen colloguing wi Great was the astonishment of Mrs. Bellamy, the maids, an' meckin' no end o' mischief. the housekeeper, when Mr. Warren lifted a lit- "That ye may lay your life on, Mrs. Beltle black-eyed child out of the carriage, and lamv." said Mr. Bates. "Howiver, I'll poot great was Mrs. Sharp's sense of superior infor-denay that the Goothic stayle's prithy anoof, mation and experience, as she detailed Caterina's an' it's woonderful how near them stone-carvers history, interspersed with copious comments, to cuts out the shapes o' the pine apples, an' shamthe rest of the upper servants that evening, as rucks, and rooses. I dare sey Sir Cristhifer'll they were taking a comfortable glass of grog meck together in the housekeeper's room.

The fire-place alone was a picture: a wide and maight be prood on." deep recess with a low brick altar in the middle, where great logs of dry wood sent myriad sparks ter nor it is, Gothic or no Gothic," said Mrs. up the dark chimney throat; and over the Bellamy; "an' I've done the picklin' an' prefront of the recess a large wooden entablature servin' in it fourteen year Michaelmas was a bearing this motto, finely carved in old English three weeks. What does my lady say to't? letters. "Fear God and honor the King." - "My lady knows better than cross Sir Cristi-And beyond the party, who formed a half-moon tifer on what he's set his mind on," said Mr. inexhaustible apricot jam and promiseuous from Italy ivery night." butler's perquisites! A stray picture or two This demonstrable position was accepted of a ruff, stated by Mrs. Bellamy to represent enforced Mr. Bellamy's appeal, Sir Francis Bacon, who invented gunpowder,

But this evening the mind is but slightly ar- all the fine 'talian toodlin'.' rested by the great Verulam, and is in the humor to think a dead philosopher less interesting than manly speaking, not convivial. Mr. Bates was by no means an average per-

to nuances, for every inch of him visible above exultation, remaining an agreeable mystery. his neckeloth was of one impartial redness; so I fancy this had something to do with the peculiarity of his dialect, which, as we shall see, was individual rather than provincial. Mr. Bates was f rther distinguished from the common herd by a perpetual blinking of the eyes;

from Sir Cristhifer an' my ledy, to bring a fur. of the chained bloodhounds, and to say, with given to Sir Christopher, for little girls are apt to the conclusion that Caterina was of the same shaving himself.

rin child into the country; an' depend on't whether you an' me lives to see't or noo, it'll coom to soom harm. The first sitiation iver I held-it was a hold, hancient habbey, wi' the biggest orchard o'apples an' pears you ever see -there was a French valet, an' he stool silk stoockins, an' shirts, an' rings, an' iverythin' be could ley his hans on, an' run away at last wi' the missis's jewl-box. They're all alaike, them furriners. It rooms i' th' blood."

"Well," said Mrs. Sharp, with the air of a person who held liberal views, but who knew where to draw the line, "I'm not a-going to defend the furriners, for I've as good a reason to know what they are as most folks,an' nobody'ill iver hear me say but what they're next door to the heathers, and the hile they eat wi' their victuals is enough to turn any Christian stomich. But for all that an' for all as the trouble in respect o' washin' an' managin' has fell upo' me through the journey-I can't say but what I think as my Lady an' Sir Cristifer's done a right thing by a hinnicent child as doesn't know its right han' from its left, i' bringing it where 't'll learn to speak summat better por gibberish. and be brought up i' the true religion. For as for them furrin churches as Sir Cristifer is se unaccountable mad after, wi' picturs o' men an' women a showin' therselves just for all the world as God made 'em, I think, for my part, as its welly a sin to go into ,em."

"You're likely to have more foreigners, however," said Mr. Warren, who liked to provoke the gardener, " for Sir Christopher has engaged some Italian workmen to help in the alterations in the house."

"Olterations!" exclaimed Mrs. Bellamy in alarm, "What olderations?"

"Why," answered Mr. Warren, "Sir Christopher, as I understand, is going to make a new clean thing of the old Manor-house, both inside and out. And he's got portfolios full of plans and pictures coming. It is to be cased with stone, in the Gothic style-pretty near like the churches, you know-as far as I can make In three months from the time of Caterina's out; and the ceilings are to be beyond anything

"Dear heart alive!" said Mrs. Bellamy,

woont be many gentlemen's houses i' the coon-A pleasant room it was, as any party need thry as'll coom up to't, wi' such a garden an' desise to muster in on a cold November evening. pleasure-groons an' wall-fruit as King George

.. Well, I can't think as th' house can be bet

with their chairs and well-furnished table Bellamy, who objected to the criminal tone of round this bright fire-place, what a space of the conversation. "Sir Cristifer'll hey his own chiaroscure for the imagination to revel in !- way, that you may tek your oath. An' i' the Stretching across the far end of the room, what right on't too. He's a gentleman born, an's an oak table, high enough surely for Homer's got the money. But come, Mester Bates, fill gods, standing on four massive legs, bossed and your glass, an' we'll drink health an' happiness bulging like sculptured urns! and, lining the to his honor an' my lady, an' then you shall distant wall, what vast cupboards, suggestive of give us a sung. Sir Cristifer doesn't come home

had found their way down there, and made without hesitation as ground for a toast; but agreeable patches of dark brown on the buff- Mr. Bates, apparently thinking that his song colored walls. High over the loud-resounding was not an equally reasonable sequence, ignored double door hung one which, from some indications of a face looming out of blackness, might Mrs. Sharp, who had been heard to say that she by a great synthetic effort be pronounced a had no thoughts at all of marrying Mr. Bates, Magdalen. Considerably lower down hung the though he was "a sensable, fresh-colored man similitude of a hat and leathers, with portions as many a woman 'ud snap at for a husband,"

"Come, Mr. Bates, let us hear 'Roy's Wife. and—in her opinion, "might ha' been better I'd rather hear a good old sung like that, nor

a living gardener, who sits conspicuous in the threw himself back in his chair with his head "If circle round the fire-place. Mr. Bates is in that position in which he could look directly habitually a guest in the housekeeper's room of towards the zenith, and struck up a remarkably an evening, preferring the social pleasures there staccato rendering of "Roy's Wife of Aldival--the feast of gossip and the flow of grog-to a bachelor's chair in his charming thatched cottage on an island, where every sound is remote its highest recommendation to the present au but the cawing of rooks and the screaming of dience, who found it all the easier to swell the wild geese-poetic sounds, doubtless, but, huure that the only particular concerning "Roy's Wife" which Mr. Bate's enunciation allowed son, to be passed without special notice. He them to gather, was that she "chated" him.was a sturdy Yorkshireman, approaching forty, whether in the matter of garden stuff or of whose face Nature seemed to have colored when some other commodity, or why her name should she was in a hurry, and had no time to attend in consequence, be repeatedly reiterated with

Mr. Bates's song formed the climax of the that when he was at some distance your imagi- evening's good-fellowship, and the party soon nation was at liberty to place his lips anywhere after dispersed-Mrs. Bellamy, perhaps, to between his nose and chin. Seen closer, his dream of quick-lime flying among her preservlips were discerned to be of a peculiar cut, and ing pans, or of love sick housemaids reckless of unswept corners-and Mrs. Sharp to sink into pleasant visions of independent housekeeping in Mr. Bates's cottage, with no bells to answer

and with fruit and vegetables ad tibitum. Caterina soon conquered all prejudices against and this, together with the red-rose tint of his her foreign blood; for what prejudices will complexion, and a way he had of hanging his hold out against helplessness and broken prattle head forward, and rolling it from side to side as Sue became the pet of the household, thrusting he walked, gave him the air of a Bacchus m a Sir Christopher's favorite bloodhound of that blue apron, who, in the present reduced circum day, Mrs. Bellamy's two canari's, and Mr stances of Olympus, had taken to the manage- Bates's largest Dorking hen, into a merely see ment of his own vines. Yet, as gluttons are ondary position. The consequence was that in often thin, so sober men are often rubicund; the space of a summer's day she went through and Mr. Bates was sober, with that manly, a great cycle of experiences, commencing with British, churchman like sobriety which can car-, the somewhat acidulated goodwill of Mrs ry a few glasses of grog without any perceptible Sharp's nursery discipline. Then came the grave luxury of her ladyship's sitting-room. "Dang my hoottens!" observed Mr. Bates, and, perhaps, the dignity of a ride on Sir who, at the conclusion of Mrs. Sharp's narra- Christopher's knee, sometimes followed by a tive, felt himself urged to his strongest inter- visit with him to the stables, where Caterina jection, "it's what I shouldn't ha" looked for soon learned to hear without a bean, and are all in a quiver till

take a journey with Mr. Bates through the town of Sloppeter. A little china box bearing kitchen-gardens and the hot-houses, where the the motto "Though lost to sight, to memory esses, and pretty things. A loving, sensitive hopes, an Italian singing-master was engaged,

esses, and is severely but uniformly beneficent. after all. of stone from a neighboring quarry, the green | joost body anoof to hold her voice. ourt-yard became dusty with lime, and the But long before Catina had reached this stage

ooms at once, and who must be distracted with scene of parting. Christopher take a house for her at Bath, or, at forget me.'

ships beauty apart from self-indulgence.

pher's leg all the while, " Dey not hurt Tina." tleman at hand, especially as he seldom has any-Then Mrs. Bellamy would, perhaps, be going thing to do with discipline. Next to the baroout to gather the rose leaves and lavender, and net came Porcas, the merry rosy cheeked dam-Tina was made proud and happy by being al- sel who was Mrs. Sharp's lieutenant in the nurlowed to carry a handful in her pinafore; hap-pier still, when they were spread out in sheets a dose of senna. It was a black day for Caterto dry, so that could sit down like a frog among ina when Dorcas married the coachman, and them, and have them poured over her in fragrant went, with a great rense of elevation in the showers. Another frequent pleasure was to world, to preside over a "public" in the notsy rich bunches of green and purple grapes hung dear," which Doreas sent her as a remembrance from the roof, far out of reach of the tiny yel- was among Caterina's treasures ten years after. low hand that couldn't help stretching itself The one other exceptional talent, you already out towards them; though the hand was sure guess, was music. When the fact that Caterat last to be satisfied with some delicate flavored ina had a remarkable car for music, and a still fruit or sweet scented flower. Indeed, in the more remarkable voice, attracted Lady Cheverlong monotinous leisure of that great country- el's notice, the discovery was very welcome both ouse, you may be sure there was always some to her and Sir Christopher. Her musical eduone who had nothing better to do than to play cation became at once an object of interest. with Tina. So the little southern bird had its Lady Cheverel devoted much time to it; and northern nest lined with tenderness, and ca- the rapidity of Catina's progress surpassing all

MONTPELIER, VERMONT, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1859.

nature was too likely, under such nurture, to for several years, to spend some months together have its susceptibility heightened into unfitness at Cheverel Manor. This unexpected gift made or an encounter with any harder experience; a great alteration in Catina's position. After all the more, because there were gleams of fierce those first years in which little girls are petted esistance to any discipline that had a barsh or like pupples and kittens, there comes a tim unloving aspect. For the only thing in which when it seems less obvious what they can be Caterina showed any precocity was a certain in- good for, especially when, like Catina, they give enuity in vindictiveness. When she was five no particular promise of eleverness or beauty; ears old she had revenged herself for an un- and it is not surprising that in that uninterestleasant prohibition, by pouring the ink into ing period there was no particular plan formed Mrs. Sharp's work-basket; and once, when as to her future position. She could always Lady Cheverel took her doll from her, because help Mrs. Sharp, supposing she were fit for she was affectionately licking the paint off its nothing else, as she grew up; but now, this face, the little minx straightway climbed on a rare gift of song endeared her to Lady Cheverchair and threw down a flower-wase that stood el, who loved music above all things, and asson a bracket. This was almost the only in- coated her at once with the pleasures of the stance in which her anger overcame her awe of drawing room. Insensibly she came to be re- and the momentary timid glance of her dark of the summer, and like cayote, they bur-Lady Cheveral, who had the ascendancy always garded as one of the family, and t'e servants eyes, when he praised her singing, leaning at row in the eath for protection from the incient belonging to kindness that never melts into ca- began to understand that Miss Sarti was a lady

By-and-by the happy monotony of Cheverel "And the raight on't too, said Mr. Bates, Manor was broken in upon in the way Mr. " for she hasn't the cut of a gell as must work Warren had announced. The roads through for her bread; she's as nesh an' dillicate as a the park were cut up by waggons carring loads paich-blussum-welly lake a limet, wi' on'y that he means no mischief, and shall leave the London Quarterly, that while the Christian

eaceful house rang with the sound of tools .- of her history, a new era had begun for her, in For the next ten years Sir Christopher was oc- the arrival of a younger companion than any upied with the architectural metamorphosis of she had hitherto known. When she was no ais old family mansion; thus anticipating, more than seven, a ward of Sir Christopher'sthrough the prompting of his individual taste, a lad of fifteen, Maynard Gilfil by name-began that general reaction from the insipid imitation to spend his vacations at Cheverel Manor, of the Palladian style towards a restoration of and found there no playfellow so much to his the Gothic, which marked the close of the mind as Catina. Maynard was an affectionate eighteenth century. This was the object he had lad, who retained a propensity to rabbits, pet set his heart on, with a singleness of determination squirrels, and guinea-pigs, perhaps a little tion which was regarded with not a little con beyond the age at which young gentlemen usualtempt by his fox-hunting neighbors, who won- ly look down on such pleasures as puerile. He lered greatly that a man with some of the best was also much given to fishing, and to carpenblood of England in his veins, should be mean try, considered as a fine art, without any bas nough to economise his cellar, and reduce his view to utility. And in all these pleasures it stud to two old coach-horses and a back, for was his delight to have Caterina as his commons the sake of riding a hobby, and playing the ion, to call her little pet names, answer her architect. Their wives did not see so much to wondering questions, and have her toldling blame in the matter of the cellar and stables, after him as you may have seen a Blenheim but they were eloquent in pity for poor Lady spaniel trotting after a large setter. Whenever Cheverel, who had to live in no more than three Maynard went back to school, there was a little

noises, and have her constitution undermined "You won't forget me, Tina, before I come by unhealthy smells. It was bad as having a back again? I shall leave you all the whip-cord husband with an asthma. Why did not Sir we've made; give me a kiss, and promise not to love any one. But nature had not end over a die of mankind and the present time—like a

least, if he must spend his time in overlooking As the years were on, and Maynard passed workmen, somewhere in the neighborhood of from school to college, and from a slim lad to a delicate of nostrils, and a large amount of sethe Manor? This pity was quite gratuitous, as stalwart young man, their companionship in the most plentiful pity always is; for though the vacations necessarily took a different form, Lady Cheverel did not share her husband's but it retained a brotherly and sisterly familiararchitectural enthusiasm, she had too rigorous a ity. With Maynard the boyish affection had deference for Sir Christopher to regard submission as a grievance. As for Sir Christopher, he in childish companionship is the strongest and vas perfectly indifferent to criticism. "An most enduring: when passion comes to unite its bstinate, crotchety man," said his neighbors. force to long affection, love is at its spring-tide. But I, who have seen Cheverel Manor as he be- And Maynard Gilfil's love was of a kind to make queathed it to his heirs, rather attribute that him prefer being tormented by Caterina to any unswerving architectural purpose of his, con- pleasure, apart from her, which the most benevo seived and carried out through long years of lent magician could have devised for him. It systematic personal exertion, to something of is the way with those tall large-limbed men. the fervor of genius, as well as inflexibility of from Samson downwards. As for Catina, the will; and in walking through those rooms, little minx was perfectly well aware that Maywith their splendid ceilings and their meagre nard was her slave; he was the one person furniture, which tell how all the spare money the world whom she did as she pleased with: had been absorbed before personal comfort was and I need not tell you that this was a symptom thought of, I have felt that there dwelt in this of her being perfectly heart whole so far as he old English baronet some of that sublime spirit was concerned; for a passionate woman's love

which distinguishes art from luxury, and wor- is always over-shadowed by lear. Maynard Gilfil did not deceive himself in his When Cheverel Manor was growing from ug- interpretation of Catina's feelings, but he nurs d liness into beauty, Caterina too was growing the hope that some time or other she-would at only child of a lady who had been Sir Christofrom a little yellow bantling into a whiter maid- least care enough for him to accept his love. en, with no positive beauty indeed, but with a So he waited patiently for the day when he light airy grace, which with her appealing dark might venture to say, "Caterina, let me love eyes, and a voice which, in its low-toned ten- you!" You see, he would have been content lerness, recalled the love notes of the stock- with very little, being one of those men who dove, gave her a more than usual charm. Un- pass through life without making the least clalike the building, however, Caterina's develop- mour about themselves; thinking neither the ment was the result of no systematic or careful out of his coat, nor the flavour of his soup, nor appliances. She grew up very much like the the precise depth of a servant's bow, at all primroses, which the gardener is not sorry to momentous. He thought-foolishly enough, as ee growing within his enclosure, but takes no lovers will think-that it was a good augury pains to cultivate. Lady Cheverel taught her for him when he came to be domesticated at to read and write, and say her catechism ; Mr. Cheverel Manor in the quality of chaplain there Warren being a good accountant, gave her les- and curate of a neighbouring parish; judging sons in arithmetic, by her ladyship's desire; falsely, from his own case, that habit and affectand Mrs. Sharp initiated her in all the myste- ion were the likeliest avenues to love. Sir ries of the needle. But for a long time, there Christopher satisfied several feelings in installwas no thought of giving her a more claborate ing Maynard as chaplain in his house. He education. It is very likely that to her dying liked the old-fashioned dignity of that domestic day Caterina thought the earth stood still, and appendage; he liked his ward's companionship; that the sun and stars moved around it; but and, as Maynard had some private fortune, he so, for the matter of that, did Helen, and Dido, might take life easily in that agreeable home, and Desdemona, and Juliet, whence I hope you keeping his hunter, and observing a mild regiwill not think my Caterina less worthy to be a men of clerical duty, antil the Cumbermoor heroine on that account. The truth is, that, living should fall in, when he might be settled with one exception, her only talent lay in lor- for life in the neighbourhood of the Manor. ing ; and there it is probable the most astron "With Caterina for a wife, too," Sir Chrismical of women could not have surpassed her, topher soon began to think; for though the Orphen and protege though she was, this support and protege though she was, this support alent of hers found plenty of exercise at what was unpleasant and opposed to his views find it rank poison. Cheverel Manor, and Caterina had more people of fitness, he was quick to see what would dove to love than many a small lady and gentleman tail with his own plans; and he lad first guess. affluent in silver mugs and blood relations. I ed, and then ascertained by direct inquiry, the

jostentatious bravery, clinging to Sir Christo-) to attach themselves to the finest looking gen- 1 mind, or at least would be, when she was old nough. But these were too early days for anying definite to be said or done.

> Christopher's plans and prospects, converted "The Snakes, or Shoshonies, known more Mr. Gilfil's hopes into anxieties, and made it commonly as Diggers, are the lower order of clear to him not only that Caterina's heart was Indians. They are divided into quite a number entirely to another.

most natural thing in the world.

duller if Caterina had not been there. It was winter, to a partial extent, they bring into repleasant to pay her attentions-to speak to her quisition skins of rabbits, and of wild foul. in gentle tones, to see her little flutter of pleas, such geese and ducks, as articles of clothing ure, the blush that just lit up her pale cheek, The wild sage furnishes them shelter in the heat idle man can withstand the temptation of a wo. as well as the energies of being warlike." man to fascinate, and another man to celipse? spise, is an agreeable sensation, comparable to

ome return of tenderness as a duty. who knew that it would be ridiculous to dream the affections rather than the senses. He really felt very kindly towards her, and would very likely have loved her—if he had been able to reme self-satisfaction; but, as if to save such a shattered, she had guarded bim from the libering of a delicate constitution, he took care of gardeners imitate their English brethren. happen in this world, had married another baronet instead of him. Miss Asher's father was pretty estate. If, as was probable, she should prove susceptible to the merits of Anthony's person and character, nothing could make Sir Christopher so happy as to see a marriage which might be expected to secure the inheritance of Cheverel Manor from getting into the wrong hands. Anthony had already been kindly received by Lady Asher as the nephew of her early friend; why should he not go to Bath. where she and her daughter were then residing. follow up the acquaintance, and win a handsome, well-born, and sufficiently wealthy bride? Sir Christopher's wishes were communicated to his nephew, who at once intimated his wil-

and three days afterwards occurred the parting seene you have witnessed in the gallery, on the eve of Captain Wybrow's departute for Bath.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.] Pleasure, like quicksilver, is bright and shy. If we strive to grasp it, it still eludes us, and

A Tennessee editor bitterly complains that he as recently seen banks shaving their own paThe Snake Indians.

The following particulars respecting these wild and degraded bands of savages are inter-Meanwhile, new circumstances were arising, esting now when romors are current of their which, though they made no change in Sir outrages upon some of our troops in Oregon:

never likely to be his, but that it was given of bands, all speaking a common language. They occupy the country from Burnt river on Once or twice in Caterina's childhood, there the cast to the Des Chutes river on the west, and been another boy-visitor at the manor, east of the Blue Monntains, and extend as far sounger than Maynard Gilfil—a beautiful boy south as California. Very little is known about with brown curls and splendid clothes, on whom these Indians. There is a reservation at the Caterina had looked with shy admiration. This Warm Springs which embraces Des Chutes and was Anthony Wybrow, the son of Sir Christo- Tyich Indians, but no Snakes that we know of pher's younger sister, and chosen heir of Chev- have as yet crept into it, although the location erel Manor. The baronet had sacrificed a large is peculiarly adapted to their taste and habits, sum, and even straitened the resources by which abounding as it does in roots-such as kouse he was to carry out his architectural schemes, la kamas, wapatoes, and wild onlons-which for the sake of removing the entail from his es- have been a very important part of their subtate, and making his boy his heir-moved to the sistance. With the exception of the immedistep, I am sorry to say, by an implacable quar- ate margin of the streams, their country is alrel with his cider sister; for a power of for- most a barren waste, affording very little veggiveness was not among Sir Christopher's vir etation, except the artemisa or wild sage. They tues. At length, on the death of Anthony's subsist, accordingly, not only upon roots, but mother, when he was no longer a curly-headed upon almost every living thing within their boy, but a tall young man, with a captain's reach including reptiles, crickets, ants and othssion. Cheverel Manor became his home er insects; and upon emergencies it is said they too, whenever he was absent from his regiment. eat one another. It has been asserted by gentle Caterina was then a little woman, between six- men of the Hudson Bay Company that they are teen and seventeen, and I need not spend many proverbially improvident, and neglect to store words in explaining what you perceive to be the up any subsistance for winter, though constantly admonished of a scanty supply; and conse There was little company kept at the Manor, and Captain Wybrow would have been much In summer they go in a state of nudity, and in

her side over the piano, Pleasant, too, to cut ences of winter. They are a thieving as well out that chaplain, with his large calves! What as indolent people, but are without the means especially when it is quite clear to himself The Bedourns.—It is a curious fact, observer everything to come right again by-and-by. At Missionary has made his way to every part of the end of eighteen months, however, during the globe, and has taught with more or less which Captain Wybrow had spent much of his success, he has never succeeded in mixing with time at the Manor, he found that matters had the Bedouins. They wander over a region eached a point which he had not at all contemplated. Gentle tones had led to tender by none others but men following their mode of words, and tender words had called forth a response of looks which made it impossible not to carry on the crescendo of love-making. To find oneself adored by a little, graceful, dark-eyed, sweet singing woman, whom no one need dedevise, and where water could reach, there the moking the finest Latakia, and also imposes land was conquered. But there remained be

yond a large region which the Bodouin could Perhaps you think that Captain Wybrow, call his own. There he is to be found still, as of his marrying Caterina, must have been a palaces, riding his swift dromedary; we read of him in sacred history, suddenly appearing as a manner! Not at all. He was a young man of calm passions, who was rarely led into any con-duct of which he could not give a plausible account to himself; and the tiny fragile Caterina height of their power; he remains to this hour was a woman who touched the imagination and unchanged in his manners, his language, his arms, and his dress. It is their unchangeable ness which renders a Bedouin so interesting a

with that capability. She had given him an admirable figure, the whitest of hands, the most world with some geological period. THE TRADE IN TOADS .- None but Frenchmen delicate piece of work from any risk of being of course, would think of making a regular business of trading in these brown coated genality to a strong emotion. There was no list of

him the best of nephews, the most satisfactory of heirs, full of grateful deference to them grounds. Many of these men fill their gardens selves, and above all things, guided by a sense with them to get rid of a throng of insects inof duty. Captain Wybrow always did the jurious to the vegetables they have raised by lathing easiest and most agreeable to him from a borious and scientific culture. Especially do ense of duty; he dressed expensively, because touds attack and demolish the slugs and smalls t was a duty he owed to his position; from a which in a single night sometimes utterly desense of duty he adapted himself to Sir Christo-stroy the commercial value of lettuce, carrots. pher sinflexible will, which it would have been asparagus, and even early fruits. In having troublesome as well as useless to resist; and be-

his health from a sense of duty. His health was the only point on which he gave anxiety to his friends; and it was owing to this that Sir vicinity of that immense city, cultivated, it is Christopher wished to see his nephew early married, the more so as a match after the baronet's perfect marvel of laborious culture. You see, Anthony had seen and admired Miss Asher, the glasses. Richly manured and sedulously tendpher's earliest love, but who, as things will as to yield five crops annually. Not only is there not a weed among them, but the vegetables are examined with lenses to detect mildew shillings a dozen for, they make use of fowls to only the use of their bills.

The price of toads is lower in Paris than in London; in the former city they are still sold, notwithstanding the demand, forabout fifty cents a dozen, and many are exported to England. The dealers in this strange commodity keep them in the bottom of huge casks, into which they are constantly plunging their bare nati Commercial. hands and arms, without showing the slightest fear of the liquid secreted by the toads, which science has sometimes declared harmless, and lingness to comply with them, from a sense of sometimes pronounced venomous. Busy little duty. Caterina was tenderly informed by her fellows these repulsive looking creatures are, lover of the sacrifice demanded from them both; and worthy of all possible encouragement and

> The man who travels a thousand miles in but he isn't a touch to the woman who keeps from home. up with the fashion.

A man of sense may well disdain artifice, just as a man of known wealth may venture to "de butter of poets." A wag said that he had appear in a plain garb.

" Do you like the game of drafts, Madam ? " "No : I don't like any game where I can't A List of Wonders.

Among the thousands of marvelous inventions which American genius has produced within the last few years are the following, compiled from the Patent Office Report :

The report explains the principles of the celebrated Hobbs Lock. Its "unpickibility" depends upon a secondary or false sett of tumblers, which touches the real ones. Moreover the lock is powder-proof, and may be loaded through the key hole and fired off till the burglar is tired of his fruitless work, or fears that the explosions will bring to view his experiments more witnesses than he desires.

A harpoon is described which makes the whale kill himself. The more he pulls the line, the deeper goes the harpoon.

An ice-making machine has been patented, which is worked by a steam engine. In an experimental trial, it froze several bottles of sherry and produced blocks of ice the size of a cubic foot, when the thermometer was up to eighty degrees. It is calculated that for every ton of coal put into the furnace, it will make a ton of

From Dr. Dale's examiners report, we gather ome idea of the value of patents. A man who had made a slight improvement in straw-cutters, took a modle of his machine through the Western States, and after a tour of eight months returned with forty thousand dollars. Another man had a machine to thresh and clean grain, which in fifteen months he sold for sixty thouand dollars. These are ordinary cases-while such inventions as the telegraph, the plaining machine and India rubber patents are worth millions each.

Examiner Lane's report describes new electrical inventions. Among these is an electrical whaling apparatus by which the whale is literally "shock to death." Another is an electromagnetic alarm, which rings bells and display ignals in case of fire and burglars. Another is an electric clock, which wakes you up, tells you what time it is, and lights a lamp for you at any hour you please.

There is a " sound gatherer," a sort of huge ear-trumpet to be placed in front of a locomotive, bringing to the engineers ears all the noise ahead, perfectly distinct notwithstanding the miss at the train

There is an invention that picks up pins from confused heap, turns them around with there heads up, and then stick them into papers in

Another goes through the whole process of cigar making, taking in leaves an turning out finished eigars.

the knives and forks : another rocks the cradle ; and seven or eight take in washing and ironing. There is a parlor chair patented that cannot be tipped back on two legs-and a railway chair that can be tiped back in any position with out any legs at all.

Another patent is for a machine that counts passengers in an omnibus and takes their fare. Vhen a very fat gentleman gets in, It counts two and charges double.

There are a variety of guns patented that oad themselves; a fishing line that adjusts its own bait, and a rat trap which throws away the rat, and then barts itsself, and stands in the corner for another.

There is a machine, also by which a man prints instead of writes his thoughts. It is played like a piano forte. And speaking of pianos, it is estimted that nine thousand are made every year in the United State, giving employnent to one thousand nine hundred persons, and costing over two millions of dollars.

GROUSE HUNTING ON THE PRAIRIE.-The prairie chicken incubates in the tall grass of the wild prairie, or in fence corners, the little patches of meadow, and other undisturbed nooks of the farm, each pair of birds hatching out a broad of ten to twenty-five young onesthe hen and the cock relieving each other alternately on the nest. When disturbed on the nest, or with her young brood, the hen has, in common with the quail, the plover, the dove, and other birds, the faculty of simulating disability, and will flutter along, just out of reach, apparently with a broken wing, until she leads the intruder away from her nestor brood, when, suddenly recovering, she will take wing and fly away. The proper time for shooting grouse is between the first of August and the last of October during which time they feed upon the scattered grain in the stubble fields, and lie close to the dog. They are then fat, tender and juley, with a fine gameish flavor. Until the heavy frosts set in, late in the fall, each brood lives and forages as an independent community; but on the approach of winter they become grenow dead, and she was in the possession of a and fungi. Besides toads, which they pay six garious, and collect in small flocks. In cold weather they perch on the fences, where they destroy the aphides, rigging them with boots are slaughtered in large numbers by the potwhich prevene their scratching, and allow them hunters—the hunter sneaking along the fencecorners until within range, and often killing half a dozen at a shot. The flight of the grouse, when flushed by the dog, like that of the quail, is in a direct line, and very rapid -When young, they are shot even by bunglers; but when full-grown, it requires a quick eve and steady nerve to bring them down .- Cincin-

" You'll kill yourself smoking so much, husband." "Indeed, wife, I must use the weed." " Oh, very well, I guess I shall have occasion for weeds myself pretty soon."

A man and woman were married in jail a few evenings ago in one of our western cities. As long as they remain there, they will not be likethousand nours may be tolerably quick-footed ; ly to make each other jealous by straying off

A Frenchman, wishing to speak of the cream of the English poets, forgot the word, and said. fairly churned up the English language.

Why are young ladies at the breaking up of a party like arrows? Because they can't go